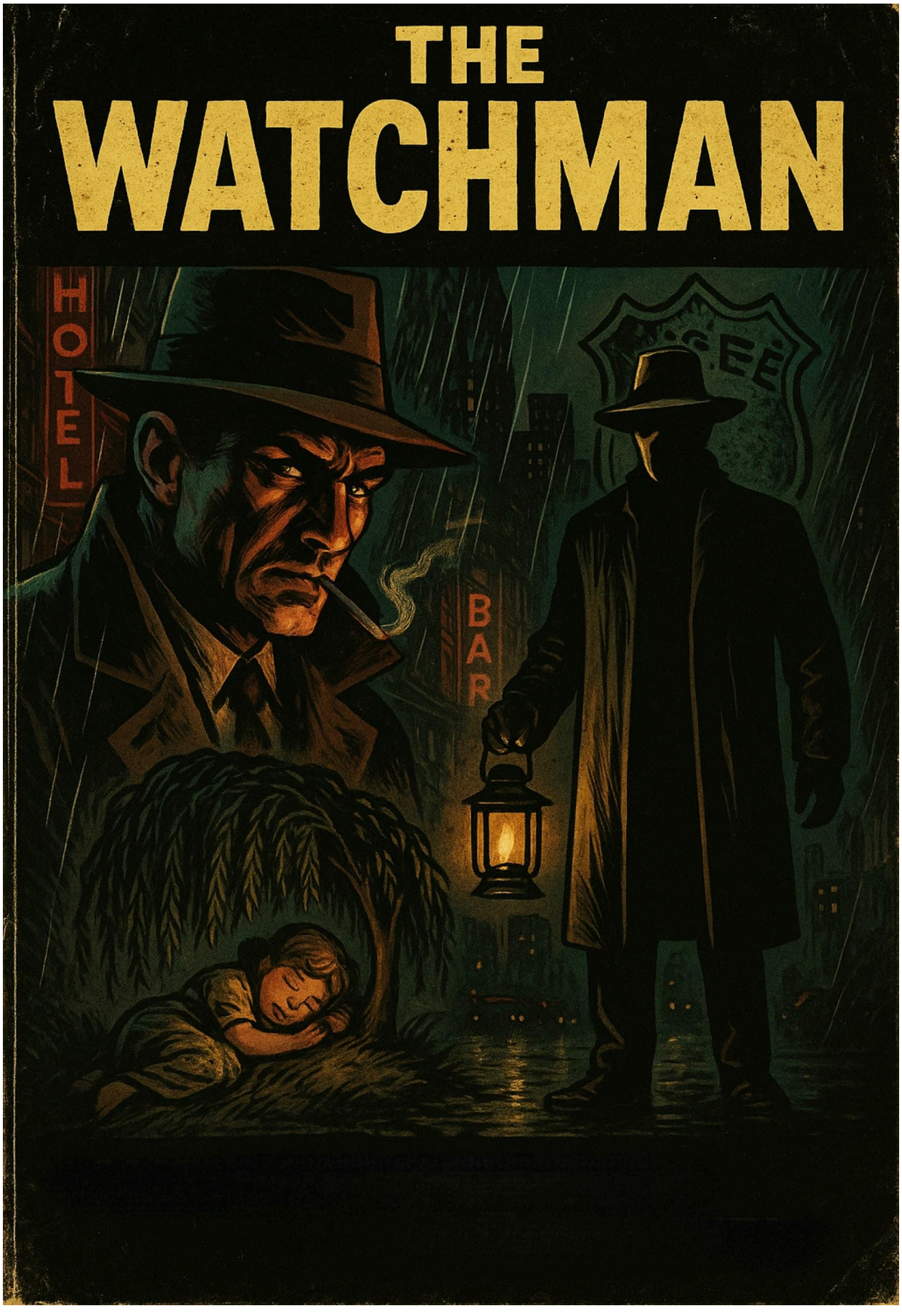
THE
WATCHMAN
HOTEL
BAR

Sherlock Holmes Vs. The Watchman

There once lived a man named Sherlock Holmes,

Known across New York City

for solving mysteries and Crime Cases

He had a intelligent mind

He had great logic

He walked the marble halls

of the city’s grand precinct

and the entire police department loved him

Every case for Sherlock Holmes became a quest

At Every glance

a new judgment.

He could piece together a man's life

by the way he tied his shoes.

But he never questioned the voice inside his head

Because he always believed that voice

was always right.

until one day

a new case came to him.

A child had vanished from Jay Street

no trace,

no witnesses.

Holmes began his search the only way he knew how:

Pictures

charts,

suspects,

motives.

He declared to the police department at Saturday evening

He yelled

"This must be the work of the gardener

Find him and capture him” he said

And with his team's nod and Got him

the gardener was taken away to prison.

But the child

still remained missing.

In the outskirts of the city

lived another man

No title.

No badge.

Only known to a few as

The Watchman.

He spoke little.

He walked slowly

He listened often.

He never hunted truth

he waited for it.

One night

as he slept beneath a fig tree

He had a mighty dream.

The child stood by a stream of water

unharmed

Guided there by an angel

while the city searched in the wrong direction.

The Watchman rose with the morning light,

And without needing sight,

He followed the Spirit to the Hidden place .

And There,

under the bend of a willow tree,

The child was asleep,

safe

Peaceful

And unharmed

The Watchman was glad

He carried the child home.

Then Sherlock Holmes and his deputy saw

And heard the news

BREAKING NEWS:

“A mysterious man from The woods seem to have recused the girl

Whom the NYPD have been searching

for 20 years”

Sherlock Holmes and his crew met the mysterious man at the police department

they asked him

“how you find her?”

He simply replied:

"I only observe

after I listen."

Sherlock looked at him confused

Yet angry

He raised his voice and said

“What do you mean listen?”

“Listen to what?”

Then The watch man remained quiet

He didn’t reply

Sherlock became furious

He wanted to know the Watchman’s secret formula to finding the girl

Sherlock was always praised for his cleverness

And Steward observations

But his stubborn mind had locked an innocent man away.

Now Sherlock sighed and walked away

then he opened the prison cell

And let the gardener go free

And the Watchman?

The police department praised him

They asked if they could recruit him to the team

And even replace their star detective Sherlock Holmes

But the Watchman refused

He walked back to his fig tree,

Back where he was unknown

and unseen

Yet known by Heaven.